He was drawn-up in the dark up in Penetration Park He says he's got your medication

She was sitting on the edges of his vision trying to start a revolution

But he's done with all the parties, he's covered in contusions Your laugh leaves laugh lines, your love leaves bright bruises She said she was cruising but she came back all proud and out of focus with a cool car crankin' Krokus.

Guys go for looks, girls go for status There are so many nights where this is just how it happens Guys go for looks, girls go for status

He was dreadlocked in the dorms in the Colorado corn He says he's got your vegetation

She was sitting on the edge of the bed smoking trying to reach emancipation

And he's done with DVDs, he's fully entertained

He's bleaching out the blood stains, he's got diamonds in the d rain

She said that she was coming but she mostly just made hard fast noises

It kind of sounded like The Locust

Guys go for looks, girls go for status There are so many nights where this is just how it happens Guys go for looks, girls go for status

It was song number three on John's last CD,
"I'm going to make it through this year if it kills me"
And it almost killed me
And song number four on that first D4, you want the scars but y ou don't want the war
That's just hardcore

Guys go for looks, girls go for status Guys go for looks, girls go for status Guys go for looks, girls go for status

These kids are clever to the core